

THE WORLD OVER

JUMP FROM HIGH LEVEL BRIDGE

ITALY SAVES ETHIOPIA AGGRESSOR

EMONT MAY TAKE LORDS SEAT

WEEK'S WHEAT DEVELOPMENTS

EDMONTON—Clutching a baby to her breast, a woman about 24 years old leaped to her death from the high level bridge over the Saskatchewan River, into the waters 150 feet below, last Thursday evening. At a late hour on Friday night the baby—about a year and a half old—the woman, had been received.

A note in the woman's purse was signed by "M. Carl" presumably the name of the river victim.

One eye witness driving across the bridge saw the woman jump from the east side of the bridge.

ROME—Italians seized upon Ethiopia's forthcoming call to arms as the great Emperor Haile Selassie, not it Duce, is the "aggressor."

Selassie's warning to the League of Nations that he may soon be forced to order a general mobilization over shadowed mired joy and anger at news of the British note to France, reassuring Britain's adherence to attack and collective resistance to all acts of unprovoked aggression.

Italy believed the call to arms would put at least 100,000 armed Ethiopians on the march, or four times as many men as there are Italian soldiers in East Africa.

The Earl of Desmond, Fribourg farmer, intends to visit England this winter, perhaps as soon as the harvest is over. Some day, he recently told a London newspaperman, he may settle down in England and take his seat in the House of Lords—but not yet.

The interviewer confessed surprise, since Lord Desmond is understood to be well to do, to find him working as a farm laborer and being paid for it. However, the earl explained, "I'd sooner be doing this now than when home reading, but boy don't think I'm doing it for nothing. I'm getting paid all right—as I should be. I get a dollar an acre."

Free sales of Canadian wheat characterized the past week. The drought continued in Argentina and to a less extent, in Australia. To add to Argentina's woes, locusts have swarmed down from the tropical north.

In Western Canada the deliveries of wheat at primary points are on the increase but bad weather in certain sections of the west have delayed threshing operations.

Farmers are not selling as freely this year as in the past. In the past five years the practice has been to deliver the grain and immediately sell for the greatest quantity of growers. This year, due to the influence of the Wheat Board, there is less selling pressure. Thus overseas purchasing and increasing speculation easily takes care of the farm sales.

"Did, can you tell me where the Pyrenees are?" "How should I know? Ask your mother: she's been house cleaning."

Small Boy—Glenn ten cents worth of Coal Liver Oil—oh—It's gotta be fresh, too.
New Guard Clerk—Fresh, did you say? Listen, kid, do you think we're going to slaughter live cod fish every time a youngster like you comes in here and wants ten cents worth of cod liver oil?

PURETEST COD LIVER OIL

Selected by the Defense Hospital for use by the famous

Dietrich Dietrich
8-1/2 OZ. BOTTLE . . . 50c; 16-1/2 OZ. BOTTLE . . . \$1.00

OUR ANNUAL RECALL ONE-CENT SALE, OCT. 9-10-11-12
DON'T FORGET THE DATES

McKIBBIN'S DRUG STORE

A.F. McKibbin, PHM, B., Prescription Specialist, CARBON, ALTA.

CLEARANCE

DRESS SHIRTS—MANUFACTURER'S
CLEARANCE, 10c. . . \$1.00
DOZEN, ALL SIZES, REG. \$1.50

WORK SHOES, Williams, and Valentine Martins, at Special Price

16-1/2 HIGH TOP BOOTS, good quality, all sizes, from \$5 to \$8

FULL SUPPLY OF OVERALLS, PANTS, SOCKS,

BREECHES, GLOVES, SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR.

CARBON TRADING CO.

The Carbon Chronicle

VOLUME 14 NUMBER 38

CARBON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1935

\$2.00 A YEAR; 5c A COPY

COMMUNISTS IN BOW RIVER WILL BACK E. J. GARLAND

The Communist party will officially support E. J. Garland, M.P., will actively work on his behalf and sponsor broadcasts for the Progressive candidate following the results of the election. Mr. Garland over the week-end. A statement issued by Murdoch Clarke, Communist campaign manager for Bow River constituency this week definitely lines up the Communist movement with the C.P.F. candidate on a United Front basis. Mr. Clarke, "Our agreement with Mr. Garland covers three major planks in our platform. Mr. Garland has agreed to fight for the improvement of the economic needs of the common people, for the preservation of civil liberties and to keep Canada out of war and away from fascism. On the basis of these three points the Communist party is now pledged to support Mr. Garland and actively campaign in his interests."—Drumheller Review.

GRAIN BOARD NOW ACCEPTS DELIVERY OF WHEAT

The Canadian Wheat Board continued to take delivery of wheat from producers in Western Canada, last Wednesday and considerable wheat is now being delivered to that body, as the price being paid this week by the Board is above that of the existing world prices.

Participation certificates and other necessary documents have been printed and distributed to elevator companies and other grain-handling agencies in the west.

The prices for wheat announced by the board on September 17 and September 23 are the prices to be paid to producers for the various grades delivered to the Board, based on call in store at Port William or Vancouver.

In the case of feed wheat a minimum price of 50 cents per bushel has been set by the Board and announcement of this price was officially made last week end.

Wheat now in store and owned by producers, or wheat moving in carlots to terminal markets at Port William or Vancouver could be delivered to the Board at these minimum prices.

SIR MONTAGUE BARLOW FINDS EARLY THIRD ON RELIEF, DRUMHELLER AREA

One third of the population in Drumheller's industrial area receive relief during the summer months. James Clark, Provincial relief officer stationed at Drumheller, told Sir Montague Barlow at the Coal Commission hearings this week, Mr. Clark bases the population of L.L.D. No. 28 at nine thousand, adding that thirty-three hundred individuals were in relief last during the summer months, this number falling off sharply when mines were opened for full production in September and October.

Of the City of Drumheller's 5000 population, only 300 received relief during the summer months.



MAYOR ANDY DAVISON

Who will take a meeting at Carbon on Tuesday, October 8th, in the Farmers' Exchange Hall.

Mayor Andy Davison of Calgary, has announced that he will take a meeting in the interests of the Conservative party, and for which he is the candidate in Bow River Constituency, in Carbon on Tuesday evening, October 8th, at 8 p.m.

Mayor Davison is well-known throughout this part of this province, and it is expected that a large crowd will gather to hear his remarks on the present campaign.

NOMINATIONS IN ALBERTA

In thirteen Alberta ridings out of seventeen, the following candidates were nominated on Monday to contest the federal election on October 14: C—Conservative; L—Liberal; C.P.—Co-operative Commonwealth Federation; S.C.—Social Credit; R—Reconstructionist; (Comm)—Communist; T—Technocrat.

—Member of last House.

Figures bracketed after constituency figure indicate party majority in the last election.

ACADIA (C.F.A. acclamation): A.C. Coughlin (C).

ALBERTA (C): H.E. Spencer (CCP); Robert Gardiner (CCP); Victor Quetch (C).

ATHABASCA (C—324): Alvin Bunting (C).

DE. A.M. Day (L); S.M. MacNamee (L); P. B. Rowe (SC).

NEW. M. Newman (C).

BATTLE RIVER (UFA 2,347): M.J. Morrison (C).

ANDREW (C): H.E. Spencer (CCP); Robt. Fair (SC).

BOW RIVER (UFA 1,172): J.M. MacNamee (L).

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CARRYOVER BACK TO NORMAL

It now seems fairly well established that the current crop year will see the world wheat situation back to normal state. Crop damage has cut yields to such an extent that the world carryover will likely be down 500 million bushels by August 1, 1936. This can be considered normal. During the depression the world carryover averaged as high as 1,100,000,000 bushels.

Canada is now the only country in the world with an abnormal carryover. This is likely to be corrected before next summer.

Insofar as supply and demand is concerned the wheat situation seems on a sounder basis than at any time since 1927.

FILM SHOWS PRICE OF WAR IN SUFFERING AND SACRIFICE

A wearing indictment of the ruthless brutality of war, "LAST WE FIGHT" will show at Carbon Theatre on Thursday, October 3rd, is a sweeping panorama of those four years of anguish from 1914 to 1918. War in all its stark nakedness, its inhuman sacrifice on land, sea and in the air is depicted here in the authentic revolutionaries released from the archives of the Canadian Government.

The picture shows war not as imagined by the romantic tale of the hero, but as it actually is—horrible and shocking, depicting all its hysteria and flag-waving. It tells of the price of war in human suffering and sacrifice.

From beginning to end "Last We Fight" is gripping, the more so since it treats of personalities and events which Canadians and Canadians are intimately associated. It is comprised of skilfully arranged sequences built into a coherent, connected whole. Action, battle scenes are reinforced by approved re-enactments, all made by motion picture cameramen who operated with the fighting troops themselves.

Its narrative is absolutely free from bitterness or rancor, but it is a story woven around Canada's part in the titanic conflict, bringing out the highlights of Canadian achievement and pointing a significant moral.

The whole background to the Great War occupies the first two reels. Here one beholds that insane, hysterical charge resembling the trend of mobilizing armies—the cannon-fodder passing in review before their warships before they are hurled to their inevitable death. Garland with flowers, the French chausseurs ride gallily to the front through throngs of madly cheering civilians.

The picture is a masterpiece of withered over the graves of their heroes.

MOTOR ASSOCIATION WARNS DRIVERS OF CARBON MONOXIDE

At this season of the year and later on, motorists are urged by the Alberta motor association to give greater attention to car driving precautions. Not only should the driver be careful to avoid accidents from skidding or other causes but he also should be mindful of the deadly carbon monoxide fumes that lurk in some cars. Each year, often beginning with the fall, several hundred people in Canada and the United States lose their lives from carbon monoxide in their cars. As many as 100 in the list who die the heavy toll over all over this country annually.

Deaths usually occur as the result of a car being operated within a garage with closed doors, often unintentionally.

When a test was held recently it was found that approximately one-half of the vehicles contained varying quantities of carbon monoxide. This should be a warning to all, as the presence of any carbon monoxide in the car is clear proof that a defective condition exists.

The Alberta Motor Association urges that car conditions should be checked in order to eliminate the hazards as carbon monoxide. There should be a periodical examination of the entire exhaust system with immediate replacement of leaky joints, or connections, together with a similar inspection of floor boards and bulk head.

How you doing?
Not so good. It's hard to make both ends meet.
What you doing?
Cutting card wood.

HARRY THORBURN SENDS BEST REGARDS TO FRIENDS

Harry Thorburn, one-time proprietor of the Carbon Hotel and now the proprietor of the Evansburg Hotel, at Evansburg, Alberta, in paying up his subscription to The Chronicle, sends kindest regards to all his old friends and acquaintances in Carbon and district. Harry says that the road from Edmonton to Jasper will be travelled by the first completed road being laid, the first road gravel now being laid, the first road gravel now being laid, the first road gravel now being laid.

CARLTON TO HOLD MEETINGS THROUGHOUT CONSTITUENCY

Mr. E. A. Wagner, official agent for E.J. Garland, M.P., has advised The Chronicle that Mr. Garland will hold meetings in this part of the Bow River constituency on the following dates, commencing in each case at 8 p.m., with the exception of the Swallow meeting which will be held in the afternoon:

Thursday, October 3, Swallow and Haddock.

Friday, October 4, Swallow and Haddock.

Saturday, October 5, Carbon. Mr. Garland has been a member for Bow River for over 14 years and has been considerable for the Farmer and the miner, according to Mr. Wagner, and irrespective of political feelings it would be well for him to attend some of these meetings and learn his standing on the events of today.

FARMERS WARNED NOT TO SHIP TO UNKNOWN FIRMS

Farmers in this district are warned against forwarding consignments of farm produce and poultry to unknown firms, particularly at Vancouver, in response to circulars and mail advertising, offering exceptional prices and inducements.

A number of firms, according to the police, who were warned of the danger by the Vancouver Police department, change their names each year to carry on the practice, and many of them do a lucrative business, the farmer who sends his produce, particularly from now until Christmas season, receiving little or nothing for his commitment. —Clarey Herald.

Manager—Are you sure you can afford to lead a jazz orchestra?

Applaud—Absolutely. I've had two nervous breakdowns, was shell-shocked in France, and I live in an apartment above a family with twelve noisy children.

GET READY FOR WINTER

CIRCULATING HEATERS, 4500 cubic feet heating capacity, Japan Finish, Nickel Trim, each . . . \$20.00
6000 cubic feet heating capacity, same as above . . . \$25.00

WOOD GRAINED WALNUT ENAMEL FINISH Circulating Heater, 4500 cubic feet heating capacity, each . . . \$12.00

6000 cubic feet heating capacity, same as above . . . \$15.00

ALL SIZES QUEBEC HEATERS STOCKED

Stove Pipes — Elbows — Dampers — Stove Boards — Coal Pails

GIVEN AWAY FREE—Bedspread and Bolster. Call for particulars

BUILDERS' HARDWARE STORES LTD.

CARBON'S LEADING HARDWARE
AARON KLASSEN, Manager PHONE 3, CARBON, ALTA.

Straight Talk----

THE GRAIN HANDLING ORGANIZATION THAT HAS Fought for Grain Growers' Rights

WHEN ITS OWN WELFARE WAS JEOPARDIZED

IN SO DOING IS WORTHY OF GRAIN GROWERS' SUPPORT.

THAT ORGANIZATION IS THE ALBERTA

W HEAT POOL

YOU CAN SUPPORT IT BY PATRONIZING

ALBERTA POOL ELEVATORS

For Baby's sake . . .



"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

MISS ALADDIN

—By—
Christina Whiting Farnester
Author of
"One Wide River Cries"
"The Unknown Girl"

SYNOPSIS

Nancy Nelson is a sub-deb, a gay, irresponsible girl of about twenty, who is the center of the social life of the city. She is the daughter of a wealthy family, and her father is a member of the stock exchange. She is the only daughter of her father, and her mother is a widow. She is the only daughter of her father, and her mother is a widow. She is the only daughter of her father, and her mother is a widow.

After much consideration Cousin Columbine's offer is accepted, and Nancy and Jack arrive at Pine Ridge. Nancy retires out one afternoon to look at the top of a hill, and to obtain a view of the surrounding landscape and misses the path Aurora. "Papa had told her to follow," she comes along the road, driven by Matt and Adam, and then she is taken away to go. They ascend the hill, and then she is taken away to go. They ascend the hill, and then she is taken away to go.

Nancy Nelson is a sub-deb, a gay, irresponsible girl of about twenty, who is the center of the social life of the city. She is the daughter of a wealthy family, and her father is a member of the stock exchange. She is the only daughter of her father, and her mother is a widow. She is the only daughter of her father, and her mother is a widow.

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Now Go On With The Story

CHAPTER XVII

The ride to Prairie Ranch had been a joy ride, and a new experience to the young Nelsons. "Uncle Tom and Aunt Emily" welcomed them warmly, and even suggested that they stay a day or two, so Mark would be able to accompany them home; but Jack demurred.

"With both Matt and Mark away, Mr. Adam needs me," he explained, "and what's more, I think we'd better start right back if we're to go home. Soon as Mark gets home, we'll be glad of the chance to come and see him; but really, I'd feel easier to go back to-day."

"He's right, Matthew," commended Uncle Tom. "It's not quite fair for me to steal two of your father's sons for his third man as well. And as Jack says, it's better for them to start to-morrow and take their time. Run up and say a word to Mark, you two."

"I'll Tell Anybody Gin Pills are Good"

—writes a Lunenburg, N.S., man who had suffered from Rheumatism. He further states: "I can't praise Gin Pills enough. After taking them I am now able to go around without a cane."

If your kidneys are not efficiently disposing of the waste matter in your system excessive acidity may develop, resulting in painful joints, sciatica, lumbago. Take the first sign of kidney trouble take

GIN PILLS
FOR THE KIDNEYS

From the St. Vincent Arrowroot Flour down to the sugar salt used in making Christie's Arrowroot Biscuits . . . all the ingredients are of the very finest quality and scrupulously pure. They're safe for your baby.

while Aunt Em gets you a good lunch. You won't mind eating early after the long ride."

"I never saw my sister refuse food, and I don't see how she could," grined Jack as they went upstairs. "They were away by noon, regretful not to stay longer with this hospitable family, but glad to think they would return soon."

"These plans are such surprising things," said Nancy, when Prairie Ranch and its big cottonwoods were miles behind them. "From a distance they look like a huge billiard table. Who would believe that there are meads and hills out here?"

"I like the prairie better from a distance," confessed her brother. "They're so desolate and lonely when you're on 'em. Sis, make you feel no bigger than a mosquito, and about as important. It's great to come out here and see them; but give me the mountains as a steady diet. I—"

"I don't see how you can be so sure," said Jack, "but I think you're right. I've seen a snowflake hit me. Why, there's another! Strongly to see it drift down this way while the sun's still shining!"

"I've seen that happen several times this winter, but it never comes so early," said Nancy, peering curiously at the heavens. "Just see that cloud, Jack. How fast it's moving. I bet that's where your snowflake came from."

A worried wrinkle appeared between Jack's eyes.

"Maybe Cousin Columbine was right, and we're in for a storm," Nancy laughed.

"Lost on the prairie in a blizzard on the twenty-sixth of March! It would be some story to tell the folks back home!"

"I don't think I'll have eyes following the cloud," Don't mention Providence, Sis. That cloud is turning pink; and blue, and then it's coming something awful, they come so suddenly. Mr. Adam told me about a time—"

A gust of wind was on them before they could finish speaking. Big balls of tumbling snow whirled across the prairie; and clouds of dust obliterated the landscape.

"Perhaps we'd better turn our heads back," suggested Nancy, ducking her head against the particles of dust. "Cousin Columbine insisted we mustn't stand in any sort of storm, you know, and—" Her voice rose in alarm. "And it's really snowing! It's beginning to snow hard!"

The boy leaned forward, scanning a sky that grew darker with increasing rapidity.

"How far back did we pass that schoolhouse?" His voice, Nancy noted, was tense, unusual. "I don't want to scare you, Sis, but this looks bad to me. If we could reach the school I'd take a chance at waiting there until the worst is over. What do you say?"

"I may keep right on to the first ranch," said Nancy, with a sigh. "We'll be there in six or eight miles back; and when we passed I noticed particularly that the bus had been there. Perhaps they closed at noon to-day."

A stinging flurry of snow was on them now, cutting across their faces like a whip. For a moment it took Jack's breath away; then he replied: "I guess you're right. There was a ranch somewhere along here. I remember seeing the gate and mail box. Help me into this jacket, will you? I don't want to stop the car. Jack and Nancy were headed straight into the storm. That's it" (as she struggled to get her arm into a sleeve) "don't bother about the other. Get into your own coat quick— or we'll get it round you. Look at this snow!—the windshield's covered all right. I'll have to get out and wipe it off."

"Are there any side curtains in this car?" cried Nancy as she started on after a short delay. Jack shook his head as he bent tensely above the wheel, and he bent tensely above the wheel, and he bent tensely above the wheel.

"Darned if I know; and you couldn't put 'em on in this wind anyway. Keep your eyes peeled for that mail box, Nancy. We mustn't miss it. We—we can't miss it. Do you understand?"

Nancy understood only too well. There followed a mile or so when neither spoke. Twice Jack got out to wipe the glass, while his sister, staring into the wind-swept space, fought terror. Snow was descending fast and furiously now. Indeed, as they kept on doggedly it seemed incredible that this was the same bare road that they had traversed so short a time before with friendly sunlight dappled the plains on every side. It might, thought Nancy, have been snowing here for hours and hours. Could it be possible that they were off the road? Straining her eyes into the drifting white, watching in desperation for the wayside mail box, visions of frozen cattle rose up before her, and the girls heart thudded.

At last Jack said, not looking at his sister: "We've missed that ranch, Nancy. It can't have been as far as this. What say we turn back now and try to reach the schoolhouse? The wind would be behind us any way; and as it is I can't see four or five miles. It looks to me as if our best chance was to—"

The words were silenced by a cry from Nancy, a cry of warning that came too late. The car lurched and broke so suddenly that his sister was thrown forward against the windshield. The engine of a big school bus, which stood, its back wheels resting in a snowdrift which it extended across the road.

CHAPTER XVII

As Nancy righted herself again, her eyes met Jack's, a glance of stark despair passing between them. "You and I are in a fix," said this old car," he told her; then added: "Why, Nancy, I think that bus is full of school children."

"Hil, there's a voice almost at his elbow. 'Had a smash up, didn't you? Did you meet Clem?' Jack looked at the car and then at his eyes, standing up the road, the swirling snow.

"Sis, I think into that bus, kid," he shouted, "we're coming to!"

He was already out, stretching a helping hand to Nancy, and together they fought their way to the door of the stalled bus, the youngster calling over his shoulder: "Watch where you're going! Don't step into the deep rut. Miss—you gotter jump it!"

Then as the door flew open to admit them, and Nancy, exhausted, sank into the seat, he continued with a captivated grin: "We got company, kids. These folks is changing cars at this station. Say" (turning to Jack, "did Clem Johnson send you after us?"

"Jack shook his head, and glancing about the bus, inquired, "Is your driver for to-day?"

"Our regular driver's sick," explained the boy. "Came down with an awful pain when he was sweeping out the bus this morning, says what's your name to drive us. Teacher closed school early because there's some sort of convention in Denver to-morrow, and the wheels ain't coming out here after school."

"The storm came awful sudden, after we left; and when we got back to Bartlett's ranch last as we could. 'Tisn't more than a few miles east of here; but when he tried to turn, the wheels went into that gully and something broke. Clem worked for a long time and couldn't fix it."

"So he went for help?"

"That's it. He thought he'd get there easy; but the wind got something fierce after he left. We told him not to go, but he said we'd freeze to death out here and 'twas up to him to get us somewhere safe. He's been gone a terrible long time though. Say what's your name?"

"Jack Nelson; and this is my sister Nancy. What's yours?"

"Don't you know the oldest fellow here; but two of the girls are older'n Clem. What do you s'pose because of Clem? He ought to be

ones, however, grew noticeably quiet as time passed, trying to peer out of the snow-covered windows, and speaking together in low voices.

At last Jack and Tom Osgood started some wrestling matches at the rear of the bus while the other girls kept themselves in an effort to keep the others occupied. They didn't help, however, and the girls, who were growing colder every minute, and when during some roughness, a small boy's elbow went through a pane of glass, a cry of dismay arose from one and all.

It was then that Tom Osgood had an inspiration. Stored under the back seat and carried for just such emergencies, were canned food and a small, portable stove.

"I'll say we were pretty dumb not to think of 'em before," he observed dispiritedly, "but we've never had a chance to use 'em, and I guess every one forgot." He had been rummaging on his hands and knees, and now stood up a bewildered expression on his small little face. "Why they're not here! Not any more! We've always carried 'em, and extra blankets too. I bet I know what happened. Joe took the stove and cleaned the bus this morning, and forgot to put 'em back when he had that pan. He always sets 'em in the harness closet out of the dust; and maybe Clem s'posed they was right here, or praps he didn't know they ought to be here. I'm hungry, anyhow, of 'em. Canned soup would have tasted good."

There followed another fruitless search, the children watching with strained, anxious faces.

"Don't cry, kiddie," said Jack, as a small girl burst into frightened tears. "The method of using them was invented, and explained in a treatise, by John Napier, of Edinburgh, in the year 1617, and they came to be known as 'Napier's Bones'."

Very few sets are known to be in existence.—Vancouver Province.

A Rare Instrument

Mathematical Rod Invented In The Year 1617

One sees queer things in the advertisement columns of the London newspapers as being for sale. Some of these are simple, some are mystifying. In the latter category most people placed an item which appeared of the "Napier's Bones." "No doubt to the mind's eye of the majority of folk who read it, it appeared a vision of a wired skeleton as anatomical museums and medical textbooks show. Or the remains of some famous Napier or other which had been preserved something like those of Jeremy Bentham, now in a great London hospital. But only the mathematician (and not all of them) might be expected to know anything of Napier and his bones."

The bones are a set of small rods, inscribed with figures. By means of these figures multiplication, division and all sorts of mathematical gymnastics may be performed by the inventor. The method of using them was invented, and explained in a treatise, by John Napier, of Edinburgh, in the year 1617, and they came to be known as "Napier's Bones."

Very few sets are known to be in existence.—Vancouver Province.

International Tourist Bureau

Plan To Link Up Two Provinces And Two States

A proposal to link up two provinces and two states into an organization publicizing tourist attractions of the area was made by G. F. C. Pousette, head of the Winnipeg Tourist and Convention Bureau. Following Pousette's suggestions before a meeting of civic envoys at Detroit Lakes, Minn., a committee was appointed to investigate the plan that would organize northwestern Ontario, Manitoba, eastern North Dakota and northern Minnesota.

The territory would be designated as the "circle tour" and would extend from Winnipeg to Kenora, Ont., to Port Francis, Ont., through northern Minnesota, Detroit Lakes, Alexandria, the Twin Cities, Fargo, N.D., and then north to Grand Forks, Crookston, and back to Winnipeg.

Enjoy It Anyway

When she repairs hold a picnic, they usually enter into their merriment with awl their heart and sole.—Kitchener Reporter.

And they enjoy themselves if they are on their uppers.—Chatham News.

And as long as it lasts—Montreal Star.

But if anybody asks if they had a good time they reply, "Oh, just saw 'em." They never were enthusiastic.—London Advertiser.

Some Queer Laws

New York's statute books contain many don'ts. Among these are statutes prohibiting riding a bicycle with hands off the handlebars, flying kites in city streets, and firing a cannon in the city except with the mayor's permission, the cannon to be no larger than a four-pounder.

Former's recent earthquake was "from a disastrous slide" of quake of 1906 which cost nearly 1,500 lives.

Little Helps For This Week

And when ye stand praying, forgive if ye have naught against any; for your Father which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses. But if ye do not forgive, neither will your Father which is in heaven forgive your trespasses. Matt 11:25-26.

"Tis not enough to mourn your 'tis but one step to heaven: When you are kind to others—then you know yourself forgiven."

There is something to do with your Father but to love them, to contemplate their virtues with admiration, their faults with pity and forgiveness, and their injuries with forgiveness. To hate your adversary will not help you; neither within the compass of the universe will help you, but to love him. How many a solitary place would be made glad if love were there, how many a dark dwelling would be full of light.

Viewpoint Of Youth

Ontario Boys Suggested Relief Board

Altho' right season is with us, in a recent week some boys at an Ontario high school wanted to practice the great game of football. Last year's rugby balls had disappeared. The school board had decided to retire and not purchase any new ones out of public funds. How many were being provided out of the students' own athletic funds but they were not available.

What happened?

A group of boys approached the athletic teacher to ask if a ball or two might not be secured from relief funds.

The rest of this column could double be filled amplying this little sidelight on a young Canadian viewpoint about the Dominion's biggest single business. Suffice to reflect how deeply its roots are sinking, when fifteen-year-old Canadian kids think relief funds are synonymous with "rugby balls"—Financial Post.

World Speed Record

Record For Land Plane Of 347 Miles Per Hour

W. H. Hiltman, of the National Aeronautics Association, announced that the Fédération Aéronautique Internationale in Paris, will be asked to credit Howard Hughes, wealthy film producer, with a world speed record for land planes of 347 miles an hour.

This speed was attained by Hughes in tests near Santa Ana, Calif., in his 14-cylinder, 1,000 horsepower monoplane. The present record of 314.3 miles an hour was set by Raymond D. Mott, of France, in 1934.

The population of the world has been estimated at two billions by the Statistical Institute of the League of Nations.

Mountain sheep are almost extinct in Washington and Oregon now.

PATENTS

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W. Poxon & Son
HEAD OFFICE: CARBON, ALTA.

THEATRE

THURSDAY, OCT. 3

William Carlsen and Marion Nixon

"THE LINE UP"

THURSDAY, OCT. 10

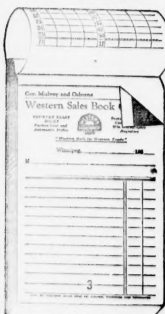
SPECIAL FEATURE

"LEST WE FORGET"

A Moving War Picture Depicting the True Facts of the World War and Canada's part therein.

WALT DISNEY SILLY SYMPHONY
— CARTOON —

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THE CHRONICLE

TOWN & COUNTY
Personalographs

Wilfred Poxon, who has been employed at McKibbin's Drug Store for the past four years, left on Monday for Edmonton, where he will attend the University of Alberta.

A heavy frost was experienced in the district last Thursday morning and the thermometer dropped to 12 degrees above zero. Warm, bright days are making harvesting a pleasure now.

The old machine building at one-time engine by D.H. Code, is being converted and is to be occupied by the Texaco people as a service station complete.

Wm. Edwards spent the week end at his home in Carbon and returned to Carbon on Sunday.

Bone Wilson had the misfortune to fall and break her arm, while playing foot Friday afternoon. The bone was broken just below the elbow of her left arm.

Mrs. Jas. Smith spent Tuesday of this week in Calgary.

Miss Molly Madson left on Sunday for Edmonton and will attend University this term.

Wilfred Poxon Jr. was a Calgary visitor last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Williams made the trip to Edmonton on Sunday, returning the same day.

WINTER BROTHERS
FUNERAL HOME

Next to Town Hall, Drumheller

Have a branch in Carbon with stock in charge of Mr. Guttman, of the Carbon Trading Company.

Ambulance Service Day and Night

A modern service at a moderate price

CHRIST CHURCH, CARBON

Services will be held as follows: 1st and 3rd Sundays in month, 11 a.m. and 4th Sunday in month, 7:30 a.m. 5th Sunday in month by arrangement.

REV. S. EVANS, in charge

Mr. G. Itterman is here from Saskatoon and is visiting with his brother and sister-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. A. Itterman.

Mrs. A. J. Wright left on Wednesday for home in Fairview, after spending the last couple of weeks visiting at the home of her mother in Carbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Buyer were Calgary visitors last Thursday.

Part-time season opened in this area on October 1st. Since that day the highways and byways seem to have been haunted by these same birds.

THE SHEET ANCHOR OF THE
CIVIL SERVICE

(Ottawa Journal)

Many commentators express anxiety over what may happen in Alberta when the new government and legislature, composed of new, inexperienced men, begin running things. One factor they overlook—Alberta's Civil Service.

When these Alberta ministers go to their office, what will they do? The first thing they will do, if they are rational human beings will be to call in their deputy ministers and other permanent officials to tell them what they should do. They will ask about routine, about methods of procedure about what should be done about this thing and that. In most cases, and where very good sense exists, the officials will be asked to carry on as in the past.

This is the real reason why new government makes such little difference why they seem to fit so neatly into their tasks. The Civil Service, the one thing in government that makes for permanency, for continuity, and above all, for security, is there.

It is the great argument, the vital reason, for a permanent Civil Service; for a Civil Service given security, contentment, freedom from the terrorism of politics.

And in these days, when change in political fortunes comes so often, the argument is all the more vital. Indeed, in the judgement of so great an authority as Professor Lasker, the great sheet anchor of democratic government today, the one thing working for its continuity is the Civil Service; a

side untouched by the storms and upheavals of politics. It is something to which all interested in government should give a deal of thought.

RECORD NUMBER NOMINATIONS

It was nomination day in all constituencies in the Dominion, and the lists were so filled with candidates that political observers had no hesitation in predicting that close to 300 will have their names printed on the ballots after the rest of the country has nominated next Monday.

The rush to the nomination papers was unprecedented in Canadian political history. In Monday's nomination 25 candidates were named to contest 75 seats which attracted only 170 in 1930.

Purring cats hide claws in soft paws and many a smooth sounding politician has later handed the public a ripping wallop.

Victor—Well Johnny, how are you getting on at school?
Johnny—Good 7—Fine! I ain't doing so well as some of the other boys, though, I can stand on my head, but I have to put my feet against the wall.

CHRONICLE ADS PAY

THE CARBON CHRONICLE

Engineer From Rocky Mountains
Becomes Deputy Minister of Interior

of the Department of the Interior for many years. He was born in Chilliwack, British Columbia, on June 20th, 1888, receiving his education at New Westminster, B.C., and Queen's University, Kingston, where he graduated with the degree of bachelor of science. Mr. Ward joined the Department of the Interior in 1915 and was appointed Superintendent of Banff National Park in 1918, continuing in that office until 1920, when he was transferred to Ottawa as engineer in charge of National Parks construction. He was given the post of chief engineer in 1923.

An expert on mountain highway construction, Mr. Ward has supervised the building of practically all main highways in the National Parks of Canada. Under his direction the Banff-Windermere highway, the first motor road across the Canadian Rockies, was completed in 1923.

The latest highway project to come under Mr. Ward's supervision was the road now under construction from Lake Louise to Jasper, Alberta. Mr. Ward has also had charge of all other construction work in the National Parks. He takes over his new duties with the best wishes of his many friends in the Rockies, and, indeed, throughout Canada.

FOUR MISTAKES . . .

A man struck a match to see if the gasoline tank in his automobile was empty. It wasn't.

A man patted a strange bull dog on the head to see if it was affectionate. It wasn't.

A man speeded up his car to see if he could beat the train to the crossing. He couldn't.

A man cut out his advertising to see if he could save money. He didn't.

I have recently taken over the JOHN DEERE AGENCY and solicit your business. Full line of repairs carried in stock at all times.

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